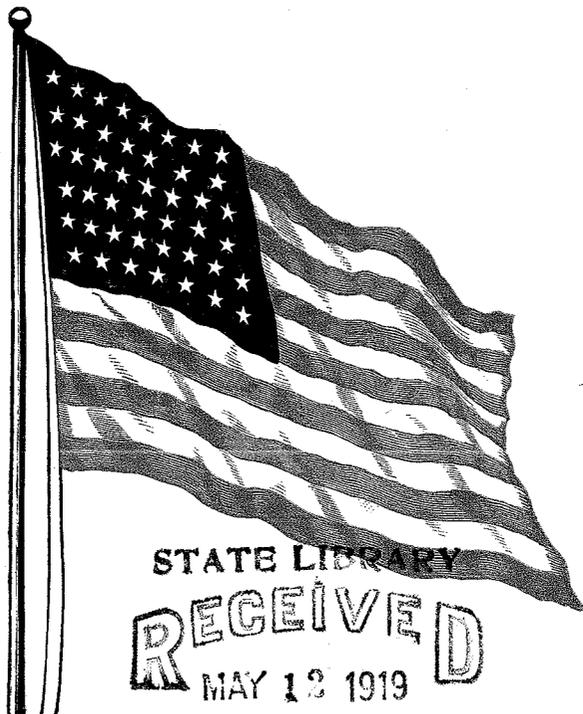


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PHOENIX, ARIZONA



“Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom’s soil beneath our feet
And Freedom’s banner streaming o’er us!”

PATRIOTIC BULLETIN

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No.



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PHOENIX ARIZONA

Issued by
C. O. CASE,
Superintendent of Public Instruction,
State of Arizona.
1917.

THE VOICE OF THE FREE

“Only free peoples can hold their purpose and their honor steady to a common end and prefer the interests of mankind to any narrow interest of their own.”

“We are but one of the champions of the rights of mankind. We shall be satisfied when those rights have been as secure as the faith and the freedom of the nation can make them.”

“To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything that we are and everything that we have.”

—PRESIDENT WILSON.

TO THE TEACHERS OF ARIZONA :

This year, the State Board of Education held a special meeting to assist in the preparation of this patriotic bulletin :

History repeats itself. From the belfry tower of "Old North Church" a lantern light gleams out again through the darkness and the night, and hoof-beats are heard on "Middlesex Road." The call for "Minute Men" has come, and today as never before, teachers should impart the spirit of patriotism to the future defenders of our Flag.

C. O. CASE,
State Superintendent Public Instruction.

Par. 2843. Civil Code of Arizona, 1913 . It shall be the duty of the school authorities of every public school in the several school districts of the State of Arizona to purchase a United States flag, flagstaff, and the necessary appliances therefor, and to display such flag upon or near the public school building during school hours, and at such other times as such school authorities may direct.

TO THE YOUTH OF ARIZONA :

Youth is the planting ground of patriotism. If, then, we learn obedience to and respect for our superiors; if we learn to grasp the opportunities presented to us in the cause of education and humanity; if we learn loyalty to whatever cause we pledge ourselves; if we learn that duty comprehends a strict application of all of the highest ideals of mankind and of country; then shall we be worthy citizens, and a worthy citizen is a soldier of civilization, a patriot to whom no man need press the love of country.

THOMAS E. CAMPBELL,
Governor of Arizona.

The President's Message to Congress

April 2nd, 1917

I have called the congress into extraordinary session because there are serious, very serious, choices of policy to be made and made immediately, which it was neither right nor constitutionally permissible that I should assume the responsibility of making. On the third of February last, I officially laid before you the extraordinary announcement of the Imperial German Government that on and after the first day of February it was its purpose to put aside all restraints of law or of humanity and use its submarines to sink every vessel that sought to approach either the ports of Great Britain and Ireland or the western coasts of Europe or any of the ports controlled by the enemies of Germany within the Mediterranean.

That has seemed to be the object of German submarine warfare earlier in the war, but since April of last year the Imperial German Government had somewhat restrained the commanders of its undersea craft in conformity with its promise then given to us that passenger boats should not be sunk, and that due warning would be given to all other vessels which its submarines might seek to destroy, when no resistance was offered or escape attempted, and care taken that their crews were given at least a fair chance to save their lives in their open boats.

The precautions taken were meager and haphazard enough, as was proved in distressing instance after instance in the progress of the cruel and unmanly business, but a certain degree of restraint was observed.

Brutality Rampant.

The new policy has swept every restriction aside. Vessels of every kind, whatever their flag, their character, their cargo, their destination, their errand, have been ruthlessly sent to the bottom without thought or help or mercy for those on board, the vessels of friendly neutrals along with those of belligerents. Even hospital ships and ships carrying relief to the sorely bereaved and stricken people of Belgium, though the latter were provided with safe conduct through the prescribed areas by the German Govern-

ment itself, and were distinguished by unmistakable marks of identity have been sunk with the same reckless lack of compassion or principle.

Beyond Relief

I was for a little while unable to believe that such things would in fact be done by any government that had hitherto subscribed to the humane practices of civilized nations. International law had its origin in the attempt to set up some law, which would be respected and observed upon the seas, where no nation had right of dominion and where lay the free highways of the world. By painful stage after stage has that law been built up with meagre enough results, indeed, after all was accomplished that could be accomplished, but always with a clear view, at least, of what the heart and conscience of mankind demanded.

This minimum of right the German government has swept aside under the plea of retaliation and necessity and because it had no weapons which it would use at hand except these, which it is impossible to employ without throwing to the winds all scruples of humanity or of respect for the understandings that were supposed to underlie the intercourse of the world.

I am not now thinking of the loss of property involved, immense and serious as this is, but only of the wanton and wholesale destruction of the lives of non-combatant, men, women and children, engaged in pursuits which have always, even in the darkest periods of modern history, been deemed innocent and legitimate. Property can be paid for; the lives of peaceful and innocent people cannot be.

Warfare Against Mankind

The present German submarine warfare against commerce is a warfare against mankind. It is a war against all mankind. American ships have been sunk, American lives taken, in ways which it has stirred us very deeply to learn of, but the ships and people of other neutral and friendly nations have been sunk and overwhelmed in the waters in the same way. There has been no discrimination. The challenge is to all mankind. Each nation must say for

itself how it will meet it. The choice we make must be made with a moderation of counsel and a temperateness of judgment befitting our character and our motives as a nation. We must put excited feeling away. Our motive will not be revenge or the victorious assertion of the physical might of the nation, but only the vindication of right; of human rights, of which we are only a single champion.

Germany an Outlaw

When I addressed the Congress on the 26th of February last, I thought that it would suffice to assert our neutral rights with arms, our right to use the seas against unlawful interference, our right to keep our people safe against unlawful violence. But armed neutrality, it now appears, is impracticable. Because submarines are, in effect, outlaws, when used as the German submarines have been used against merchant shipping, it is impossible to defend ships against their attacks as the law of nations has assumed that merchantmen would defend themselves against privateers or cruisers, visible craft giving chase upon the open sea. It is a common prudence in such circumstances, grim necessity indeed, to endeavor to destroy them before they have shown their own intention. They must be dealt with upon sight, if dealt with at all.

Armed Neutrality Won't Do

The German Government denies the right of neutrals to use arms at all within the areas of the seas which it has prescribed even in the defense of rights which no modern publicist has ever before questioned their right to defend. The intimation is conveyed that the armed guards which we have placed on our merchant ships will be treated as beyond the pale of law and subject to be dealt with as pirates would be. Armed neutrality is ineffectual enough at best in such circumstances and in the face of such pretensions it is worse than ineffectual; it is practically certain to draw us into war without either the rights or the effectiveness of belligerents.

There is one choice we can not make, we are incapable of making; we will not choose the path of submission and

suffer the most sacred rights of our nation and our people to be ignored or violated. The wrongs against which we now array ourselves are not common wrongs; they cut to the very roots of human life.

Should Declare It War

With a profound sense of the solemn and even tragical character of the step I am taking and of the grave responsibilities which it involves, but in unhesitating obedience to what I deem my constitutional duty, I advise that the Congress declare the recent course of the Imperial German Government to be in fact nothing less than war against the Government and People of the United States; that it formally accept the status of belligerent which has thus been thrust upon it, and that it take immediate steps not only to put the country in a more thorough state of defense, but also to exert all its power and employ all its resources to bring the government of the German Government to terms and end the war.

What this will involve is clear. It will involve the utmost practicable co-operation in counsel and action with the governments now at war with Germany, and, as incident to that, the extension to those governments of the most liberal financial credits, in order that our resources may, so far as possible, be added to theirs. It will involve the organization and mobilization of all the material resources of the country to supply the materials of war and serve the incidental needs of the nation in the most abundant, and yet the most economical and efficient way possible. It will involve the immediate full equipment of the navy in all respects, but particularly in supplying it with the best means of dealing with the enemy's submarines. It will involve the immediate addition to the armed forces of the United States, already provided for by law in case of war, of at least 500,000 men, who should, in my opinion, be chosen upon the principle of universal liability to service, and also the authorization of subsequent additional increments of equal force so soon as they may be needed and can be handled in training.

Raising of Revenue

It will involve also, of course, the granting of adequate credits to the government, sustained, I hope, so far as they

can equitably be sustained, by the present generation by well conceived taxation. I say sustained so far as may be equitable by taxation because it seems to me that it would be most unwise to base the credits which will now be necessary entirely on money borrowed. It is our duty, I most respectfully urge, to protect our people so far as we may against the very serious hardships and evils which would be likely to arise out of the inflation which would be produced by vast loans.

In carrying out the measures by which these things are to be accomplished we should keep constantly in mind the wisdom of interfering as little as possible in our own preparation and in the equipment of our own military forces with the duty—for it will be a very practical duty—of supplying the nation's already at war with Germany with materials which they can obtain only from us or by our assistance. They are in the field and we should help them in every way to be effective there.

I shall take the liberty of suggesting through the several executive departments of the government for the consideration of your committees, measures for the accomplishment of the several objects I have mentioned. I hope that it will be your pleasure to deal with them as having been framed after very careful thought by the branch of government upon which the responsibility of conducting the war and safeguarding the nation will most directly result.

While we do these things, these deeply momentous things, let us be very clear and make very clear to all the world what our motives and our objects are. My own thoughts have not been driven from their habitual and normal course by the unhappy events of the last two months, and I do not believe that the thought of the nation has been altered or clouded by them.

I have exactly the same things in mind now that I had in mind when I addressed the Senate on the second of January last; the same that I had in mind when I addressed the Congress on the third of February and on the twenty-sixth of February. Our object now, as then, is to vindicate the principles of peace and justice in the life of the world as against selfish and autocratic power, and to set up amongst the really free and self-governed peoples of the world such

a concert of nations and action as will insure the observance of these principles. Neutrality is no longer feasible or desirable where the peace of the world is involved and the freedom of its peoples, and the menace to that peace and freedom lies in the existence of autocratic governments backed by organized force which is controlled wholly by their will, not by the will of their people. We have seen the last of neutrality in such circumstances.

We are at the beginning of an age in which it will be insisted that the same standards of conduct and of responsibility for wrong doing shall be observed among nations and governments that are observed among the individual citizens of civilized states.

We have no quarrel with the German people. We have no feeling toward them but one of sympathy and friendship. It was not upon their impulse that their government acted in entering this war. It was not with their previous knowledge or approval.

A War of Monarchs

It was a war determined upon as wars used to be determined on in the old, unhappy days when peoples were nowhere consulted by their rulers and wars were provoked and waged in the interests of dynasties or of little groups of ambitious men who were accustomed to use their fellow men as pawns and tools.

Self governed nations do not fill their neighbor's states with spies or set the course of intrigue to bring about some critical posture of affairs which will give them an opportunity to strike and make conquest. Such designs can be successfully worked only under cover and where no one has the right to ask questions.

Cunningly contrived plans of deception or aggression, carried, it may be, from generation to generation, can be worked out and kept from the light only within the privacy of courts or behind the carefully guarded confidences of a narrow and privileged class. They are happily impossible where public opinion commands and insists upon full information concerning all the nation's affairs.

Peace Must Be Democratic

A steadfast concert for peace can never be maintained except by a partnership of democratic nations. No auto-

cratic government could be trusted to keep faith within it or observe its covenants. It must be a league of honor, a partnership of opinion. Intrigue would eat its vitals away; the plottings of inner circles who could plan what they would and render account to no one would be a corruption seated at its very heart. Only free peoples can hold their purpose and their honor steady to a common end and prefer the interests of mankind to any narrow interest of their own.

Does not every American feel that assurance has been added to our hope for the future peace of the world by the wonderful and heartening things that have been happening within the last few weeks in Russia?

Russia Always Democratic at Heart

Russia was known by those who knew it best to have been always in fact democratic at heart, in all the vital habits of her thought in all the intimate relationship of her people that spoke their natural instinct, their habitual attitude towards life.

The autocracy that crowded the summit of her political structure, long as it had stood and terrible as was the reality of its power, was not in fact Russian in origin, character or purposes, and now it has been shaken off and the great, generous Russian people have added in all their native majesty and might to the forces that are fighting for freedom in the world, for justice and for peace. Here is a fit partner for a league of honor.

One of the things that has served to convince us that the Prussian autocracy was not and could never be our friend is that from the very outset of the present war it has filled our unsuspecting communities and even our offices of government with spies and set criminal intrigues everywhere afoot against our national unity of council, our peace within and without, our industries and our commerce.

Spies Here Before War Began

Indeed this is now evident that its spies were here even before the war began; and it is unhappily not a matter of conjecture, but a fact proved in our courts of justice, that the intrigues which have more than once come perilously

near to disturbing the peace and dislocating the industries of the country have been carried on at the instigation, with the support, and even under the personal direction of official agents of the imperial government accredited to the government of the United States.

Even in checking these things and trying to exterpate them we have sought to put the most generous interpretations possible upon them because we know that their source lay, not in any hostile feeling or purpose of the German people toward us (who were, no doubt, as ignorant of them as we ourselves were), but only in the selfish designs of a government that did what it pleased and told its people nothing. But they have played their part in serving to convince us at last that that government entertains no real friendship for us and means to act against our peace and security at its convenience. That it means to stir up enemies against us at our very doors, the intercepted note to the German minister at Mexico City is eloquent evidence.

We are accepting this challenge of hostile purpose because we know that in such a government, following such methods, we can never have a friendship and that in the presence of its organized power, always lying in wait to accomplish we know not what purpose, there can be no assured security for the democratic governments of the world.

Natural Foe to Liberty

We are now about to accept the gauge of battle with this natural foe of liberty and shall, if necessary, spend the whole force of the nation to check and nullify its pretensions and its power. We are glad, now that we see the facts with no veil of false pretense about them, to fight thus for the ultimate peace of the world and the liberation of its peoples, the German peoples included; for the rights of nations, great and small, and the privilege of men everywhere, to choose their way of life and obedience. The world must be made safe for democracy. Its peace must be planted upon the trusted foundations of political liberty.

We have no selfish ends to serve. We desire no conquest, no dominion. We seek no indemnities for ourselves, no material compensation for the sacrifices we shall freely make. We are but one of the champions of the rights of

mankind. We shall be satisfied when those rights have been as secure as the faith and the freedom of the nations can make them. Just because we fight without rancour and without selfish objects, seeking nothing for ourselves but what we shall wish to share as free peoples, we shall, I feel confident, conduct our operations as belligerents without passion and ourselves observe with proud punctillio the principles of right and of fair play we profess to be fighting for.

Speaks Only of Germany

I have said nothing of the governments allied with the Imperial Government of Germany because they have not made war upon us or challenged us to defend our right and our honor. The Austro-Hungarian Government has indeed, avowed its unqualified endorsement and acceptance of the reckless and lawless submarine warfare adopted now without disguise by the Imperial German Government, and it has therefore not been possible for this government to receive Count Tarnowski, the ambassador recently accredited to this government by the Imperial and Royal Government of Austria-Hungary, but that government has not actually engaged in warfare against citizens of the United States on the seas, and I take the liberty, for the present at least, of postponing a decision of our relations with the authorities at Vienna. We enter this war only where we are clearly forced into it because there are no other means of defending our rights.

It will be all the easier for us to conduct ourselves as belligerents in a high spirit of right and fairness because we act without animus, not in enmity towards a people or with the desire to bring any injury or disadvantage upon them, but only in armed opposition to an irresponsible government which has thrown aside all consideration of humanity and of right and is running amuck.

Friends of German People

We are, let me say again, the sincere friends of the German people, and shall desire nothing so much as the early re-establishment of intimate relations of mutual advantage between us—however hard it may be for them to

believe that this is spoken from our hearts. We have borne with their present government through all these bitter months because of that friendship—exercising a patience and forbearance which would otherwise have been impossible. We shall, happily, still have an opportunity to prove that friendship in our daily attitude and actions toward the millions of men and women of German birth and native sympathy who live among us and share our life, and who shall be proud to prove it towards all who are in fact loyal to their neighbors and to the government in the hour of test. They are, most of them, as true and loyal Americans as if they had never known any other fealty of allegiance. They will be prompt to stand with us all in rebuking and restraining the few who may be of a different mind and purpose. If there should be disloyalty, it will be dealt with with a firm hand of stern repression; but, if it lifts its head at all, it will lift it only here and there and without countenance except from a lawless and malignant few.

Trial and Sacrifice Ahead

It is a distressing and oppressive duty, gentlemen of the Congress, which I have performed in thus addressing you. There are, it may be, many months of fiery trial and sacrifice ahead of us. It is a fearful thing to lead this great, peaceful country into war, into the most terrible and disastrous of all wars, civilization itself seeming to be in the balance. But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at least free. To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything that we are and everything that we have with the pride of those who know that the day has come when America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness and the peace which she has treasured. God helping her, she can do no better.

(Public Resolution—No. 1—65th Congress)
(S. J. Res. 1.)

Sixty-Fifth Congress of The United States of America

At the First Session

Begun and Held at the City of Washington on Monday, the
Second Day of April, One Thousand Nine
Hundred and Seventeen.

JOINT RESOLUTION DECLARING THAT A STATE OF
WAR EXISTS BETWEEN THE IMPERIAL GERMAN
GOVERNMENT AND THE GOVERNMENT AND THE
PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES AND MAKING
PROVISION TO PROSECUTE THE SAME.

WHEREAS, the Imperial German Government has
committed repeated acts of war against the Government
and the People of the United States of America; Therefore,
be it

RESOLVED by the Senate and House of Representa-
tives of the United States of America in Congress assem-
bled; That the state of war between the United States and
the Imperial German Government which has thus been
thrust upon the United States is hereby formally declared;
and that the President be, and he is hereby authorized and
directed to employ the entire naval and military forces of
the United States and the resources of the Government to
carry on war against the Imperial German Government;
and to bring the conflict to a successful termination, all of
the resources of the country are hereby pledged by the Con-
gress of the United States.

CHAMP CLARK,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

THOMAS R. MARSHALL,

Vice-President of the United States and President of
the Senate.

Approved, April 6, 1917.

WOODROW WILSON.

SUGGESTIONS AND MILITARY REGULATIONS.

(By C. W. Harris, Adjutant General of Arizona.)

Wherever possible a flag pole should be raised in each school yard in the State and the flag flown from this pole and not from the top of the building.

The flag should be raised before school opens each morning and lowered after the close of the school day each night. The flag should never be allowed to fly at night.

The flag should not be used as a table cover or draped over a desk in such a way that books or other objects would lie on the flag.

"The Star Spangled Banner" is the National Air. No part of it should ever be played in any medley. The piece should be played through once without repetition. It should never be played except at the end of a program and every person should rise and stand at attention during the playing of the piece. When it is played in the open air persons pay respect to their country and themselves by removing the hat with the right hand and holding it over the left breast during the playing of the piece.

Patriotism is not love of a government or an organization; it is the sincere love of a Country and its people and its growth is fostered by the respect paid to the customs and institutions of the people. The more we teach the youth of this country to respect our institutions and the flag, which is a visible symbol of those institutions, the more we are instilling patriotism in the youth.

Military Regulations.

The saluting distance is six paces.

THE NATIONAL AIR.—Whenever "The Star Spangled Banner" is played at a military station, or at any place where persons belonging to the military service are present in their official capacity or present unofficially but in uniform, all officers and enlisted men present will stand at attention, facing toward the music, except at retreat, when they will face toward the flag, at the first note coming to the salute, retaining that position until the last note of the

air is played. With no arms in hand the salute will be the hand salute. The same respect will be observed toward the national air of any other country, when it is played as a compliment to official representatives of such country.

THE FLAG.—The flag is lowered at the sounding of the last note of the retreat, and while it is being lowered the band plays "The Star Spangled Banner" or, if there is no band present, the field music sounds "to the color."

When "to the color" is sounded by the field music while the flag is being lowered, the same respect will be observed as when "The Star Spangled Banner" is played by the band.

COLORS AND STANDARDS.—The prescribed salute must always be rendered when passing the national or regimental color or standard **uncased**. Colors and standards that are cased, that is to say, that are in their waterproof case, are not saluted. If armed with a drawn saber, the "present saber"; if wearing a sheathed saber or other side arm, the "hand salute."

By "Colors" and "Standards" is meant the national flags and the regimental flags that are carried by regiments and also by engineer battalions. They may be of either silk or bunting. In the Army Regulations the word "color" is used in referring to regiments of infantry, battalions of engineers and Philippine scouts, and the coast artillery, while "Standard" is used in reference to regiments of cavalry and field artillery.

The "Flag" is meant the national emblem that waves from flag staffs and other stationary poles. They are always of bunting.

PROPER CEREMONIALS FOR EXPRESSING RESPECT.

(Submitted by Prof. W. E. Lutz.)

1. The Flag should not be hoisted before sunrise nor allowed to remain up after sunset.
2. At "Retreat," sunset, civilian spectators should stand at "attention" and uncover during the playing of

"The Star Spangled Banner." Military spectators are required by regulation to stand at "attention" and give the military salute. During the playing of the National Hymn at "Retreat" the flag should be lowered but not then allowed to touch the ground.

3. When the National colors are passed on parade or in review, the spectator should, if walking, halt, and if sitting, arise and stand at "attention" and uncover.

4. When the National and State, or other flags fly together, the National Flag should be placed on the right.

5. When the flag is flown at half staff as a sign of mourning, it should be hoisted to full staff at the conclusion of the funeral. In placing the flag at half staff, it should first be hoisted to the top of the staff and then lowered to position and preliminary to lowering from half staff, it should be first raised to the top.

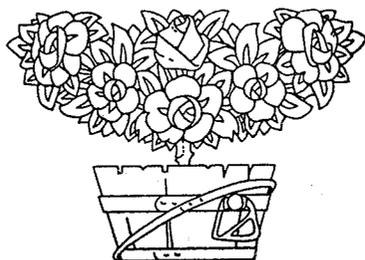
6. The National Salute is one gun for every State. The International Salute is, under the Law of Nations, 21 guns.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' SCHOOL GARDENS.

(By Dr. J. J. Thornber, Botanist, University of Arizona.)

As boys and girls filled with a desire to help our country in this time of need, let us be up and doing. We can grow a garden, and turn our play into work. Even if a garden costs nearly as much as the crop is worth, it represents food for immediate use in the home, and for canning for winter. We may grow our gardens in the city as well as in the country. Let us make our gardens on vacant lots, in the back yards, or if necessary, spade up the yard lawn. Lawns are better if started every four or five years. First irrigate the ground well with a sprinkler and then cover with a layer of old rotten trash, manure, leaves, chip dirt, poultry manure or other waste matter. Now spade this under deep, rake smooth and level with a garden rake, and then make small ridges 12 or 14 inches apart. Plant on these the most productive vegetables. In the warmer parts of the State, beans, corn, peas, tomatoes,

squashes, melons, canteloupes and sweet potatoes can be planted now. At these altitudes it is too late, however, to plant potatoes, onions, spinach, turnips, beets and similar hardy vegetables; we can plant these next fall. At altitudes of 4,000 or 5,000 feet, we can plant potatoes, turnips, spinach, onions, cabbage, and after danger from frost is over, plant tomatoes, sweet potatoes, and such other vegetables as grow well in the warm summer weather.



Suggestive Program

Salute to the Flag; Chorus, "The Star Spangled Banner"; Recitation, "The Name of Old Glory"; "Toast to the Flag," (Fifth and Sixth Grades); Talk by Teacher on Meaning of Flag—What the Colors Stand for, etc.; Little Poems about Our Flag and Country, (By Primary Grades); Drill and Marches; Reading of President Wilson's Message (by Upper Grade Classes); Addresses by Patrons and Other Visitors; General Discussion on Home and School Gardening; Recitation, "The American Flag"; Chorus, "America."

THE AMERICAN FLAG.

When Freedom, from her mountain height,
 Unfurled her standard to the air,
 She tore the azure robe of night
 And set the stars of glory there;
 She mingled with its gorgeous dyes
 The milky baldric of the skies
 And striped its pure, celestial white
 With streakings of the morning light;
 Then from his mansion in the sun,
 She called her eagle-bearer down
 And gave into his mighty hand
 The symbol of her chosen land.

Majestic monarch of the cloud!
 Who rear'st aloft thy regal form,
 To hear the tempest trumping loud,
 And see the lightning lances driven,
 When strive the warriors of the storm,
 And rolls the thunder-drum of heaven,
 Child of the sun! To thee 'tis given
 To guard the banner of the free
 To hover in the sulphur smoke,
 To ward away the battle-stroke,
 And bid its blendings shine afar
 Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
 The harbingers of victory!

Flag of the brave! Thy folds shall fly
The sign of hope and triumph high!
When speaks the signal-trumpet tone,
And the long line comes gleaming on,
Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,
Each soldier's eye shall brightly turn
To where thy sky-born glories burn,
And as his springing steps advance
Catch war and vengeance from the glance.

And when the cannon-mouthings loud
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,
And gory sabres rise and fall
Like shoots of flame on midnight's pall,
Then shall thy meteor glances glow,
And cowering foes shall shrink beneath
Each gallant arm that strikes below
That lovely messenger of death.

Flag of the seas! On ocean wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;
When death, careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail,
And frightened waves rush wildly back
Before the broadside's reeling rack,
Each dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy splendors fly
In triumph o'er his closing eye.

Flag of the free heart's hope and home
By angel hands to valor given!
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And freedom's banner streaming o'er us!

—Joseph Rodman Drake.

THE FLAG OF MANY STARS.

(By Andrew Downing.)

O, Banner of my Country,
Thou flag of many stars!
With field of purest azure
And white and crimson bars.
No blemish dims thy brightness,
No stain thy beauty mars.

In peace thou art the emblem
Of civic pride and power;
Still potent as the lightning
When clouds and darkness lower.
The sign by which we conquer
In battle's stormy hour.

The builders of our Nation
The issues clearly saw;
They laid a sure foundation,
without a fault or flaw.
Its cornerstone is Freedom
Amenable to Law.

So ever, while "Old Glory"
These two shall symbolize,
'Twill speed their double triumph,
No matter where it flies—
At home, or on the ocean,
Or under alien skies.

Our patriot sons shall keep thee
Unharm'd in other wars—
Thy blue field still unsullied
And all thy shining bars—
Of human rights the sponsor,
Thou Flag of many Stars!

THE NAME OF OLD GLORY.

Old Glory! say who
By the ships and the crew,
And the long blended ranks of the Gray and the Blue—

Who gave you, Old Glory, the name that you bear
 With such pride everywhere,
 As you cast yourself free to the rapturous air,
 And leap at full length, as we're wanting you to?—

Who gave you that name, with the ring of the same,
 And the honor and fame so becoming to you?
 Your stripes stroked in ripples of white and of red,
 With your stars at their glittering best overhead—
 By day or by night
 Their delightfulest light
 Laughing down from their little square heaven of blue!
 Who gave you the name of Old Glory—say who—
 Who gave you the name of Old Glory?

**The old banner lifted, and faltering then,
 In vague lips and whispers fell silent again.**

Old Glory: the story we're wanting to hear
 Is what the plain facts of your christening were,
 For your name—just to hear it,
 Repeat it, and cheer it, 's a tang to the spirit
 As salt as a tear;

And seeing you fly, and the boys marching by,
 There's a shout in the throat and a blur in the eye,
 And an aching to live for you always—or die,
 If, dying, we still keep you waving on high.

And so, by our love
 For you, floating above,
 And the scars of all wars and the sorrow thereof,
 Who gave you the name of Old Glory, and why
 Are we thrilled at the name of Old Glory?

**Then the old banner leaped like a sail in the blast,
 And fluttered an audible answer at last.**

And it spake with a shake of the voice, and it said:
 By the driven snow-white and the living blood-red
 Of my bars and their heaven of stars overhead—
 By the symbol conjoined of them all, skyward cast,
 As I float from the steeple or flap at the mast,
 Or droop o'er the sod where the long grasses nod,
 My name is as old as the glory of God,
 So I came by the name of Old Glory.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

SHIP OF STATE.

(Henry W. Longfellow.)

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
 Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
 Humanity with all its fears,
 With all the hopes of future years,
 Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
 We know what Master laid thy keel,
 What workman wrought thy ribs of steel,
 Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
 What anvils rang, what hammers beat,
 In what a forge and what a heat
 Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!
 Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
 'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
 'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
 And not a rent made by the gale!
 In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
 In spite of false lights on the shore,
 Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
 Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
 Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
 Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
 Are all with thee,—are all with thee.

WE LOVE OUR FLAG.

(Little ones, with flags.)

Tho' we are only children
 We love our native land,
 We love our flag, the stars and stripes,
 That waves from strand to strand.

—Selected.

A FLAG.

One night upon the snow
 The red sun fell in bars,
 And in a square of sky above
 There shone some early stars.

I saw the pretty day
 Upon the hilltop lag,
 A-playing she was Betty Ross
 Just making us the flag!

—Selected.

(For a tiny tot.)

Though tiny as a boy can be,
 I'm big enough to say
 I love to claim this flag you see,
 And live in U. S. A.

—Selected.

OUR NATION'S COLORS.

(Exercise by three little girls.)

All.

We wear today the colors,
 To which our men were true;
 Long may they wave above us,
 The red, the white, the blue,

Red

Bright as the rays of morning,
 When comes the dawn's first gleam,
 Within our much-loved banner
 The crimson bars are seen.

White

Pure as the snowfalkes falling,
 Or early morning light,
 Among the bars of crimson
 Appear the bars of white.

Blue

Bright as the sky at evening,
 When gleam the stars of night,
 The blue within our banner
 Enfolds the stars of white.

—Selected.

Few, few were they whose swords of old
 Won the fair land in which we dwell;
 But we are many, we who hold
 The grim resolve to guard it well.
 Strike for that broad and goodly land,
 Blow after blow, till men shall see,
 That Might and Right move hand in hand,
 And glorious must their triumph be.

—William Cullen Bryant.

OUR COUNTRY'S CALL.

(By C. O. Case)

A tyrant strikes and Nations wronged
 Unsheathe the sword again,
 And the bugle blast of "76"
 Rings out its call for men.

OLD IRONSIDES.

(By Oliver Wendell Holmes.)

Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!
 Long has it waved on high,
 And many an eye has danced to see
 That banner in the sky;
 Beneath it rung the battle shout,
 and burst the cannon's roar;—
 The meteor of the ocean air
 Shall sweep the clouds no more.

Her deck, once red with heroes' blood,
 Where knelt the vanquished foe,
 When winds were hurrying o'er the flood,
 And waves were white below
 No more shall feel the victor's tread
 Or know the conquered knee;—
 The harpies of the shore shall pluck
 The eagle of the sea!

Oh, better that her shattered hulk
 Should sink beneath the wave;
 Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
 And there should be her grave;
 Nail to the mast her holy flag,
 Set every threadbare sail,
 And give her to the god of storms,
 The lightning and the gale!

A LINCOLN STATUE FOR PETROGRAD.

At a mass meeting recently held under the auspices of the "American Friends of Russia" in Carnegie Hall, New York City, it was announced that George Grey Barnard had offered that organization a duplicate of the Lincoln Statue to be presented to the City of Petrograd. A token of regard from our own United States to the "New Born Republic of Russia" founded on liberty and dedicated to social progress.

YOUR FLAG AND MY FLAG.

(For Fifth and Sixth Grades.)
 (By Wilbur D. Nesbit.)

Your flag and my flag,
 And how it flies today
 In your land and my land
 And half a world away!
 Rose-red and blood-red
 The stripes forever gleam;
 Snow-white and soul-white—
 The good forefathers' dream;
 Sky-blue and true-blue, with stars to gleam aright
 The gloried guidon of the day, a shelter through the night.

Your flag and my flag!
 And, oh, how much it holds—
 Your land and my land—
 Secure within its folds—

Your heart and my heart
 Beat quicker at the sight;
 Sun-kissed and wind-tossed—
 Red and blue and white.
 The one flag—the great flag—the flag for me and you—
 Glorified all else beside—the red and white and blue.

THE FLAG GOES BY.

Hats off!
 Along the street there comes
 A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
 A flash of color beneath the sky.
 Hats off!
 The flag is passing by.
 Blue and crimson and white it shines
 Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines.
 Hats off!
 The colors before us fly;
 But more than the flag is passing by.
 Sea-fights and land-fights, grim and great,
 Fought to make and save the state;
 Weary marches and sinking ships;
 Cheers of victory on dying lips;
 Days of plenty and years of peace;
 March of a strong land's swift increase;
 Equal justice, right and law;
 Stately honor and reverent awe.
 Sign of a nation, great and strong
 To ward her people from foreign wrong;
 Pride and glory and honor, all
 Live in the colors to stand or fall.
 Hats off!
 Along the street there comes
 A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
 And loyal hearts are beating high.
 Hats off!
 The flag is passing by!

—Henry H. Bennett.

THE MESSAGE OF THE FLAG.

Unfurl, bright stripes—shine forth, clear stars—swing out-
ward to the breeze—

Go bear your message to the wilds—go tell it to the seas,
That poor men sit within your shade, and rich men in their
pride—

That beggar-boys and statesmen's sons walk neath you side
by side;

You guard the school house on the green, the church upon
the hill,

And fold your precious blessing round the cabin by the rill,
While weary hearts from every land beneath the shining
sun

Find work, and rest, and home, beneath the Flag of Wash-
ington.

—Selected.

OUR FLAG

(For a boy and girl, each carrying a large flag.)

Both—

We pledge allegiance to our flag,
To it we will be true,
We will defend it with our lives,
Our own red, white and blue.

The Girl—

The white, it stands for purity,
For faith and truth, the blue,
The red, for courage bold and strong,
There's meaning in each hue.

Both—

We love the stars, the many stars
Upon their field of blue.
We love the stripes of red and white,
We know their meaning, too.

The Boy—

“Star Spangled Banner” it is called;
Sometimes “Old Glory,” too,
Sometimes “The Banner of the Free,”
Our own red, white and blue.

Both (waving the flags)—

We pledge allegiance to our flag,
To it we will be true,
We will defend it with our lives,
Our own red, white and blue.

THE MINUTE MEN.

“By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Their flag to April’s breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmer stood,
And fired the shot heard round the world.”

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

THE OLD FLAG FOREVER

She’s up there—Old Glory—where lightnings are sped;
She dazzles the nations with ripples of red;
And she’ll wave for us living, or droop o’er us dead—
The flag of our country forever!

She’s up there—Old Glory—how bright the stars stream!
And the stripes like red signals of liberty gleam!
And we dare for her, living, or dream the last dream
’Neath the flag of our country forever!

She’s up there—Old Glory—no tyrant-dealt scars
Nor blur on her brightness, no stain on her stars!
The brave blood of heroes hath crimsoned her bars—
She’s the flag our our country forever!

—Frank L. Stanton.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

Then up with our flag!—let it stream on the air;
Though our fathers are cold in their graves,

They had hands that could strike—they had souls that
could dare,

And their sons were not born to be slaves.
Up, up with that banner!—where'er it may call,
Our millions shall rally around,
And a nation of freemen that moment shall fall,
When its stars shall be trailed on the ground.

—George Washington Cutter.

Who sings "My Country, 'tis of Thee"
May work and march as well as sing;
Ready and glad, if peace is best,
Ready, though sad if war notes ring.

The common things of life can wait,
While we plan and do for greatness, now,
Build for your Country's lasting good—
May the Lord of Nations show Us How.

—L. T. Murray.

WHERE THE FLAG WAVES (By Six Girls)

First—Over a hundred million people live beneath that
flag today.

Second—It waves over the Philippines, over islands in
the Pacific, over Alaska, and at the new gateway of oceans
at Panama. Several years ago it was carried around the
world by a fleet of American battleships. And in 1909,
it was planted at the North Pole by Commander Peary.

Third—Look at the schoolhouse and you will see where
the flag waves most proudly. The first known instance
of a flag being raised over a school building and grounds
is that of a Chicago school (the Washington School.) The
principal, Benjamin F. Cutter, bought the bunting, and
four of the teachers made the flag, one of whom was Mrs.
Calista Robinson Jones of Vermont, a past national presi-
dent of the Woman's Relief Corps, and the others were
natives of Massachusetts, New York and Maine.

Fourth—That first schoolhouse flag was raised just three days after Fort Sumter was fired upon in 1861. The second was unfurled on May 11, 1861, over the new Fifth Street Grammar School, New Bedford, Mass., less than thirty days after the Fort Sumter attack. This flag is still carefully preserved by the school and waves over the schoolhouse every pleasant day.

Fifth—I have heard of a schoolhouse flag which is much older than either of these you mention. This flag, it is said, was raised over a log schoolhouse on Catamount Hill, Mass., in May, 1812, to show the loyalty of the people to the United States Government.

Sixth—There are probably no schoolhouses under our Federal Government today over which the flag does not wave. The rule in many states is that “at nine o’clock in the morning, every school shall raise a flag on the roof.” The custom is general, too, of saluting the flag at the opening exercises in our public schools everywhere.

RECITATION THE FLAG.

First—

(For Six Boys.)

Off with our caps, boys, there waves the flag,
See there she flies—the red, white and blue!

Second—

Watch it unfurl, boys, never a drag!
Give a cheer, boys! for the red, white and blue!
(All cheer.)

Third—

The stars and stripes, boys! It’s our flag today,
Long may it wave, boys, our banner so gay!

Fourth—

Go where we will, boys, whatever we do,
Give a cheer boys, for the red, white and blue.
(All cheer.)

Fifth—

We’re only young, boys, and don’t like to brag,
(Off with our caps, boys, there waves the flag).

Sixth—

Still we know how, boys, to say we’ll be true,
Give a loud cheer, boys, for the red, white and blue!
(All cheer.)

Jane A. Stewart, in the Journal of Education.

FLAG SALUTES

1. "We pledge allegiance to one flag, and to the Republic for which it stands—one Nation indivisible; with liberty and justice for all."

2. "I give my head, my heart and my hand to God and my Country, one Country, one language and one Flag."

(Note—To be given with action.)

GEMS OF PATRIOTISM

I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country.

Captain Nathan Hale

Strike—for your altars and your fires
Strike—for the green graves of your sires,
God—and your native land.

Fritz Greene Halleck.

We join ourselves to no party that does not carry the flag, and keep step to the music of the Union.

Rufus Choate.

Voice of the Flag:

"I am what you make me, nothing more.

"I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color, a symbol of yourself, the pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this Nation. My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors. They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts. For you are the makers of the flag and it is well that you glory in the making."—Franklin K. Lane.

"The fittest place where man can die
Is where he dies for man."

—Michael Joseph Bary.

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
This is my own, my native land!"

—Sir Walter Scott.

Flag of the Free

Flag of the free, fairest to see, Borne thro, the strife and
the thunder of war;

Banner so bright with starry light; float ever proudly from
mountain to shore.

**While thro' the sky loud rings the cry, Union and Liberty!
one ever more!**

Emblem of Freedom, hope to the slave, spread thy fair
folds but to shield and to save,

Flag of the brave, long may it wave, chosen of God while
His might we adore; in

Liberty's van, for manhood of man, symbol of right thro'
the years passing o'er.

Pride of our country, honored afar, scatter each cloud that
would darken a star,

**While thro' the sky loud rings the cry, Union and Liberty!
one ever more!**

STAR SPANGLED BANNER

(Francis Scott Key)

Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous
fight,

O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.

Chorus.

Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream:

Chorus.

'Tis the star-spangled banner: oh, long may it wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
And where is that band who so vauntingly swore
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washed out their foul foot-step's pollution.
No refuge could save the hireling and slave
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave:

Chorus.

And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.
Oh, thus be it ever when freedom shall stand
Between their loved home and the wild war's desolation;
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust."

Chorus.

And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

COLUMBIA THE GEM OF THE OCEAN

(D. T. Shaw)

O Columbia the gem of the ocean,
The home of the brave and the free,
The shrine of each patriot's devotion,
A world offers homage to thee.
Thy mandates make heroes assemble,
When Liberty's form stands in view;
Thy banners make tyranny tremble,
When borne by the red white and blue,
When borne by the red white and blue,
When borne by the red white and blue,
Thy banners make tryanny tremble,
When borne by the red, white and blue.

PATRIOTIC BULLETIN

When war winged its wide desolation
 And threatened the land to deform,
 The ark then of freedom's foundation,
 Columbia rode safe thro' the storm;
 With the garlands of vic'try around her,
 When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
 With her flag proudly floating before her,
 The boast of the red, white and blue;
 The boast of the red, white and blue;
 The boast of the red, white and blue;
 With her flag proudly floating before her,
 The boast of the red, white and blue.

The star-spangled banner bring hither,
 O'er Columbia's sons let it wave;
 May wreaths they have won never wither,
 Nor its stars cease to shine on the brave;
 May the service, united, ne'er sever,
 But hold to their colors so true;
 The army and navy forever,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue;
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue;
 The army and navy forever,
 Three cheers for the red, white and blue.

AMERICA

(Francis D. Smith.)

My Country! 'tis of thee,
 Sweet land of liberty,
 Of thee I sing;
 Land where my fathers died!
 Land of the pilgrim's pride!
 From ev'ry mountain side
 Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
 Land of the noble free,
 Thy name I love;

I love thy rocks and rills,
 Thy woods and templed hills;
 My heart with rapture thrills
 Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song:
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathes partake,
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy Might,
 Great God our King.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
 He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath
 are stored;
 He hath loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift
 sword,
 His truth is marching on.

Chorus.

Glory! glory Hallelujah!
 Glory! glory Hallelujah!
 Glory! glory Hallelujah!
 His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling
 camps;
 They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and
 damps;
 I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring
 lamps,
 His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel;
 "As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace
 shall deal."

Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with His
 heel,

Since God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
 With a glory in His bosom that transfigures you and me;
 As He died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
 While God is marching on.

—Julia Ward Howe.

BATTLE CRY OF FREEDOM.

Yes, we'll rally round the flag boys, we'll rally once again,
 Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom;
 We will rally from the hill'side we'll gather from the plain,
 Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom.

CHORUS

The Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah!
 Down with the traitor, up with the stars;
 While we rally round the flag, boys, rally once again,
 Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom.

We are springing to the call of our brothers gone before,
 Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom;
 And we'll fill the vacant ranks with a million freemen more,
 Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom.

We will welcome to our numbers the loyal, true and brave,
 Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom;
 And altho' they may be poor, not a man shall be a slave,
 Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom.

So we're springing to the call from the East and from the
 West,

Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom;

And we'll hurl the rebel crew from the land we love the
 best,

Shouting the battle-cry of Freedom.

Riley & Gaynor—Songs of the Child World, No. 2, P. 98.
The John Church Co.

SALUTE TO THE FLAG

(Marching Song.)

Oh, bring the fife and bring the drum,
And bring the colors too,
The banner with the stars and stripes,
The red, the white, and blue.
Then roll the drum and shrill the fife,
And let the banner fly,
We'll all salute our bonny flag,
As we go marching by.

Chorus.

So we go marching by like soldiers true,
Hail to our banner—red, white and blue,
May the flag forever wave,
O'er the nation free and brave,
So we go marching—like soldiers true.

Chorus.

Then fling the colors high in air,
Salute with shout and song;
The white it stands for purity,
The red for courage strong,
The stars that glitter there aloft,
In field of azure blue,
A message bear of loyalty
To every heart that's true.

Chorus.

Riley & Gaynor—Lilts and Lyrics. Clayton F. Summy Co.

WHEN THE REGIMENT GOES MARCHING BY

Oh, who wouldn't be a soldier when the band begins to
play,

And the regiment is out on dress parade?

When the stars and stripes are floating on a strip of bunt-
ing gay,

Why, there's nothing that could make one feel afraid.

Chorus.

For it is hip! hip! and away they go,

Shake out the flag and let the colors fly!

Oh! I'd like to be a soldier when the bugies blow,

And the regiment goes marching by.

Oh! I'm glad the stars and stripes can float the banner of
the free,

Glad America's my own native land.

I am sure that I shall try my best a patriot to be,

And some day I'll go marching with the band.

Chorus.

